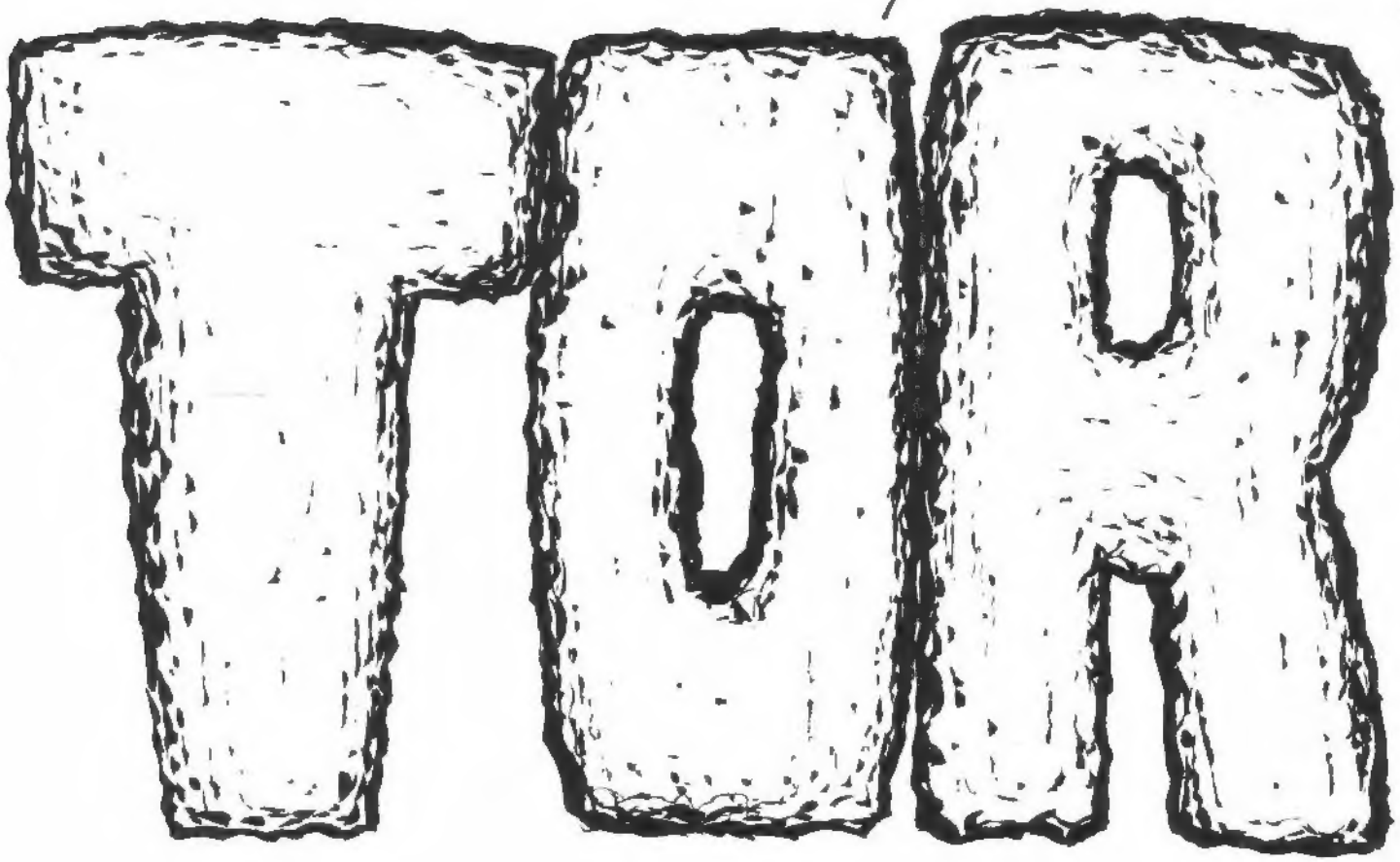
FANTASTIC EXPLOITS NUMBER - 18 -

JOE KUBERT'S



HI!-- THIS IS NORMAN MAURER AND I'M JOE KUBERT. BEFORE YOU GET ANY FURTHER INTO THIS BOOK, WE'D LIKE TO TELL YOU WHY NORM AND I THINK YOU'LL LIKE WHAT WE HAVE TO OFFER!...
COME ON OVER HERE...
AS YOU CAN TELL, THIS GLOBE REPRESENTS THE EARTH. NO ONE REALLY KNOWS HOW IT CAME TO BE... OR HOW IT WAS ORIGINALLY FORMED. THERE ARE MANY THEORIES... BUT THE ONE THAT IS MOST GENERALLY ACCEPTED IS THIS ONE...
AEONS AGO, THE SUN, DURING ONE OF ITS MANY VIOLENT UPHEAVALS, HURLED OFF A PART OF ITS FLAMING MATTER INTO SPACE...
THE FIERY BIT OF MATTER WAS FLUNG ON A TANGENT. BUT, DUE TO THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF THE SUN, IT WENT SO FAR AND NO FURTHER-- APPROXIMATELY 93 MILLION MILES! IT CONTINUED REVOLVING OFF THE ORIGINAL TANGENT... AND STILL DOES!
THE MATTER SLOWLY COOLED. IN ITS COOLING PROCESS, TREMENDOUS EARTHQUAKES SPLIT ITS SURFACE, AND THE TERRIBLE HEAT WITHIN SPEWED FORTH...
IN ITS COOLING PROCESS, THE EARTH'S SKIN FORMED WRINKLES OR CONVOLUTIONS- WHICH BECAME THE MOUNTAINS AND VALLEYS WE SEE TODAY! THE BIRTH OF LIFE IS AN EVEN DEEPER MYSTERY THAN THE EARTH'S BEGINNING! LIFE ON EARTH BEGAN BILLIONS OF YEARS AGO...
A LIFE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT FROM THAT WHICH WE KNOW TODAY. BUT... ON CLOSER EXAMINATION, PERHAPS NOT SO DIFFERENT! THE SAME BASIC DESIRES STILL EXIST... THE NEED FOR FOOD-SHELTER- AND THE PROTECTION OF THOSE DEAR TO YOU...
OUR JOB WAS TO SEARCH FOR FACTS! OUR WORK IS THE PRODUCT OF A GREAT DEAL OF RESEARCH!
IT'S UP TO YOU, NOW! WE ENJOYED WORKING ON THIS BOOK. WE HOPE YOU'LL LIKE IT! WHEN YOU TURN THIS PAGE, YOU WILL BE IN 1,000,000B.C.!

FANTASTIC EXPLOITS #18. Published by The S.F.C.A., 9875 S.W. 212 St., Miami, Fla. 33157. Editor & Publisher = G.B. Love. Cover by Andy Warner. Asst. Editor = Jim Van Hise. All Tor material is reprinted by special permission and is copyrighted by Joe Kubert and may not be reprinted without written consent. Price $1.00 per copy. ($1.25 if mailed first class.)

DAWN... THE DAWN OF A NEW DAY... OVER A NEW WORLD! THE GROUND STILL ISSUES FORTH THE VAPORS OF THE TREMENDOUS HEAT THAT LIES DEEP IN THE EARTH'S CORE! DAWN OVER A WORLD THAT APPEARS LIKE A NIGHTMARE TO OUR CIVILIZED EYES! THE DINOSAUR TREAD WITH HEAVY STEP. THE PTERODACTYL'S SCREAM IS LIKE THAT OF A HUNDRED EAGLES! THE GREAT DESIRE IN THIS WORLD IS TO EAT... AND TO EAT MEANS TO KILL! THUS, WHEREVER THE EYE LOOKS, THERE IS SLAUGHTER... THE WEAK BEING SLAUGHTERED BY THE STRONG!--- THIS NEVER-ENDING STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE BEGINS WITH EVERY SUNRISE IN THIS WORLD OF YESTERDAY... THIS EARTH OF 1,000,000 B.C.... THE WORLD AS IT EXISTED ONE MILLION YEARS AGO!!
AS A RED GLOW STREAKS THE EAST... AS THE CROAKING AND SCREAMING OF ANIMALS IN TRIUMPH AND AGONY SHAKE THE CANYON WALLS... A MAN STRETCHES AND RISES. HIS KEEN EYES SCAN THE HORIZON. HE BELONGS TO A TRIBE OF MOUNTAIN PEOPLE. HIS STRENGTH FAR SURPASSES THAT OF MAN TODAY, FOR HIS VERY LIFE DEPENDS ON THE POWER IN HIS ARMS!
Joe Kubert
BUT IN HIS MIND ARE A MILLION QUESTIONS. AND IN HIS INQUIRING MIND LIES THE FACTOR THAT DISTINGUISHES HIM FROM ALL THE OTHER BEASTS! HIS WORDS ARE FEW... BUT HIS THOUGHTS ARE MANY!
THE FIREBALL IN THE SKY RISES. THE RUSHING WATER WILL HAVE MANY FISH.

WITH HIS BONE-CRUSHING AXE OF STONE IN HIS IMMENSE FIST, HIS ONLY PROTECTION AGAINST HIS ENEMIES... HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE "RUSHING WATERS".
AND YET, WHAT CAN HE DO AGAINST THE HIDEOUS MONSTERS OF PRIMORDIAL TIMES?
THE SABRE-TOOTH EYES HIM LAZILY, UNHUNGRILY... IT HAS EATEN ITS FILL. HAD IT NOT, THE MAN WOULD BE FIGHTING TO THE DEATH AGAINST THE CAT--AXE AGAINST CLAW AND FANG---EACH AS SHARP AS A DAGGER!
COMPARED WITH OTHER INHABITANTS OF 1,000,000 B.C., MAN IS AN INSIGNIFICANT FIGURE, INSPIRING LITTLE RESPECT AND NO TERROR!
YET HE SURVIVED THEM ALL! WHY? WHAT MADE MAN SO DIFFERENT FROM ALL THE OTHER BEASTS? --
WHY, OUT OF ALL THE MYRIAD FORMS OF LIFE DOES ONE SPECIES EMERGE ABOVE THE REST?-AND CONTINUE TO FLOURISH AND PROGRESS THROUGH MILLIONS OF GENERATIONS WHILE ALL THE MIGHTY TITANS OF PREHISTORIC TIME DIE OUT!
THE ANSWER LIES IN A SMALL SIX POUND MASS OF BLOOD AND NERVES... THE BRAIN! IN THE INTELLIGENT GLEAM THAT SHINES FROM HIS EYES...
WE SEE THE FUTURE THAT BELONGS TO MANKIND! THE GLORIOUS CIVILIZATION THAT ROSE OUT OF THE MIRE OF PRIMORDIAL LIFE!--HERE IS THE SEED OF THE FUTURE BURIED IN THE PAST! HERE IS THE HOPE OF THE UNIVERSE! HERE IS TOR, THE HUNTER!

TOR PICKS HIS WAY WARILY THROUGH THE JUNGLE WHERE DEATH LURKS BEHIND EVERY BLADE OF GRASS! HE KNOWS THE APPEASEMENT OF HIS HUNGER LIES IN THE DISTANT SPLASH OF WATER...
TOR ALSO KNOWS THAT HIS FINGERS CANNOT HOLD THE SLIPPERY, SWIFT-DARTING FISH. SO HE BREAKS OFF A SPEAR-LIKE REED...
SNAP
HE SHAVES ITS END DOWN TO A SHARP POINT. FEW WILL BE THE FISH THAT WILL ESCAPE TOR'S THRUST...
GINGERLY, HE PICKS HIS WAY THROUGH THE SHALLOW WATER, HIS SHARP EYES ALERT FOR SNAKES AND SWAMP MONSTERS. DEATH COMES SWIFTLY AND MERCILESSLY IN TOR'S WORLD! SUDDENLY, TOR TENSES!...
CHEE-CHEE CHEE CHEE
A CRY OF TERROR! A LITTLE CRY.!
CHEE HISSSS
GLIP! CHEE
WATER-BEAST!
THE LITTLE CREATURE WAS TRAPPED... THE PREY OF THE SWAMP MONSTER!...
CHEE
GLIP!
CHEE
HISS
IT PLAYS WITH THE LITTLE ONE! IT KNOWS THE LITTLE ONE CANNOT ESCAPE.
CH-CH-CH
IF I AM SILENT ENOUGH, I CAN STEAL UP ON THEM... I-I CANNOT LET THE LITTLE BEAST PERISH--- IT HAS NO CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

PUTTING ALL HIS WEIGHT AND MUSCLE BEHIND IT, TOR LET HIS SPEAR FLY...
SPEED TRUE--
HISSSSSS
THUMP
THE SPEAR BITES DEEPLY INTO THE MONSTER...AS IT TURNS IN ITS AGONY ON TOR!--GRASPING HIS STONE AXE, TOR STANDS...WAITING..
CRAAW
SPLOOSH
EYES WIDENED BY TERROR, THE SMALL MONKEY-LIKE CREATURE WATCHES HIS BENEFACTOR IN A BATTLE TO THE DEATH...THE SWAMP-BEAST SCREAMS IN PAIN AND ANGER...
OIK-OIK
TOR'S AXE WHISTLES THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE SPEED AND FORCE OF AN EXPRESS TRAIN—
WITH ONE MIGHTY, BONE-CRUSHING BLOW, TOR HAS SLAIN THE GIANT SWAMP-LIZARD!..., HE STANDS OVER THE FALLEN TITAN, SYMBOL OF MAN'S VICTORY AGAINST ALL THE TERRIBLE FORCES OF NATURE...
HISSS

THE LITTLE ONE IS STILL FRIGHTENED... YOU SEE ALL THE TROUBLE YOU'VE CAUSED? I HAVE LOST MY FISH SPEAR---I WONDER IF YOU WERE WORTH IT?---
PROWT?
AS TOR TURNS TO CUT A NEW REED-SPEAR...
YOU'RE A FRIENDLY LITTLE THING!-- YOU LIKE TOR, EH?
AND IN THIS CHAOTIC NEW WORLD, A FRIENDSHIP IS BORN! A FRIENDSHIP THAT IS RARE... A FRIENDSHIP EVERLASTING--
IKK! PROWT--
IKKLICK!
POINTING BEHIND TOR, THE LITTLE CREATURE CHATTERS WILDLY...
WHAT IS IT, LITTLE ONE?-- THE LIZARD CANNOT HARM YOU... WHY DO YOU CHATTER SO---?
CHEE
CHEE
CHEE
THE BLOOD SCENT OF THE SLAIN SWAMP-BEAST HAS REACHED OTHERS!
SNUFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
CHEE-CHEE--
CHITTER...
CHATTER...
AS THE SCAVENGER DINOSAUR LUMBERS TOWARD THEM...
I'LL CALL YOU CHEE-CHEE, SINCE YOU HAVE SUCH A LIKING FOR IT!-- HOLD ON, CHEE-CHEE... THE THUNDER LIZARD WILL NOT HARM US!---
CHEE-CHEE!
IN THE UPLANDS ONCE MORE, TOR STOPS AND SCANS THE TERRAIN...
DO NOT ALARM YOURSELF, LITTLE ONE! THEY ARE OF TOR'S TRIBE. THEY ARE ON A HUNT.
LOOK, MY TRIBESMEN-- TOR HAS FOUND A FIT COMPANION FOR HIMSELF!--
THE LITTLE ONE HAS MORE BRAINS THAN MANY!
GRRR

TOR'S DERISIVE TONE BITES DEEPLY... FEARING A LOSS OF PRESTIGE IN THE EYES OF HIS MEN, KLAR FANS HIS HATRED INTO A MURDEROUS RAGE...

MEASURE YOUR WORDS CAREFULLY... OR MY AXE WILL SHAVE YOUR SKULL!

IS IT A CHALLENGE? IF SO---I AM READY, KLAR!

FIT!

BUT KLAR'S BRAVERY DOES NOT EQUAL HIS ANGER...

DO NOT GOAD ME... OR---

OR--- WHAT?

CH-CH

SUDDENLY... AS RAIN DROWNS A FIRE, CHEE-CHEE SETS UP A CLAMOR THAT FORESTALLS VIOLENCE BETWEEN TOR AND KLAR...

CHEE CHEE

CHITTER CHIT--

WHAT IS IT, LITTLE ONE? DANGER? WHERE?-- SHOW ME!--

CHEE

CHITTER CHITTER

ZUL IS SCOUTING FOR US. PERHAPS IT IS HE! FOLLOW TOR!

CHEE-CHEE

EVEN IN THIS AGE OF MANKIND, MAN KNOWS ENOUGH TO BAND TOGETHER FOR STRENGTH!---FOR MAN IS AS NOTHING WITHOUT HIS FELLOW MEN!---

IT IS ZUL!--- THE TERROR-LIZARD IS AFTER HIM!...

CHEE CHEE

SCREE

HISSSS
ZUL IS DOOMED! WE MUST LEAVE -- LEST IT TURNS ON US!
WE ...WE MUST HELP HIM!
WE WILL ALL PERISH IF WE SHOW OURSELVES! WE WILL QUIT THIS PLACE... NOW!
INBORN IN ALL OF US IS THE BASIC PASSION OF MERCY... OF A LOVE FOR OUR FELLOW MAN! BUT IN PRIMORDIAL MAN, THIS FEELING IS BURIED DEEP BENEATH THE SURFACE! --- SO TOR IS REGARDED AS ONE WHO HAS COMPLETELY LOST HIS REASON...
I WILL NOT STAY AND WATCH ZUL SLAIN ...AND DO NOTHING!
BEFORE A HAND COULD BE RAISED TO STOP HIM, TOR SCRAMBLES UP THE CLIFF'S SIDE...
GAINING THE TOP WITHOUT ATTRACTING THE TERROR-LIZARD'S ATTENTION, TOR PEERS ON THE SCENE BELOW...
HSSRRR
SUMMONING ALL HIS STRENGTH, TOR PUTS HIS SHOULDER BEHIND A SEEMINGLY IMMOVABLE BOULDER... AND SHOVES!--
RUMMBLE
GRAWW

RRRUUMMBUMMBBLIE

AS THE LAST ROCK FALLS, TOR DARTS FROM THE CANYON WALL TOWARD THE ROCK-BLANKETED HALF-MAIMED MONSTER...
HISSS

TOR DELIVERS THE DEATH BLOW!

NO WORDS PASS BETWEEN ZUL AND TOR -- BUT THEIR EYES SPEAK THE WORDS THEIR MOUTHS CANNOT FORM... A DEEP FRIENDSHIP HAS GROWN DEEPER...

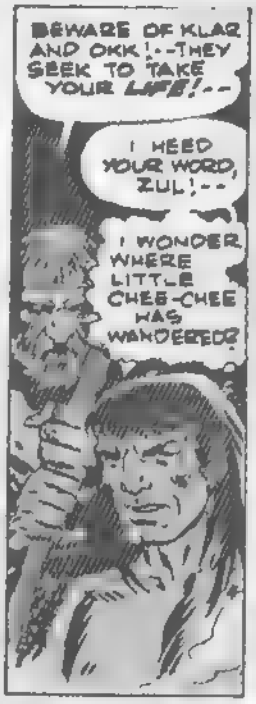
BUT TOR HAS FLAGRANTLY BYPASSED KLAR'S ORDER! --- AND KLAR'S HUMILIATION WILL BE APPEASED ONLY WITH TOR'S BLOOD!

MENACINGLY, KLAR ADVANCES TOWARD TOR. WHEN...
CHEE CHEE
CHEE CHEE

YOU LITTLE---! I WILL PUT AN END TO YOUR CHATTER!--
IN STRIKING KLAR, TOR HAD BROKEN A CARDINAL LAW OF THE HILL PEOPLE ...AND AS HE STOOD OVER THEIR FALLEN LEADER, THE TRIBESMEN CLOGED IN...
SEEMINGLY FROM OUT OF NOWHERE, A FLINT-HEADED SPEAR WHISTLES THROUGH THE AIR AND BURIES ITSELF IN FRONT OF THE ADVANCING TRIBESMEN...
THUNK
ON THE CANYON WALL STANDS LOKUN, CHIEF OF THE HILL PEOPLE...
WHO DARES PASS JUDGMENT ON A TRIBESMEN... WITHOUT LOKUN?
MIGHTY LOKUN, YOU SHOULD HAVE LET THEM FINISH TOR!... HE IS A TROUBLEMAKER, AND...
SILENCE, OKK...I HAD NO FEAR FOR TOR'S SAFETY!---I WAS PROTECTING MY HUNTER'S SKULLS!---
AS THEY DESCEND INTO THE VALLEY, DARK THOUGHTS RACE THROUGH OKK'S MIND...
IT IS BECAUSE OF LORA, LOKUN'S DAUGHTER, THAT TOR IS SPARED!-- PERHAPS... PERHAPS KLAR AND I COULD...?
STOP HERE!-- UH-HUH... IT'S ME AGAIN! JOE KUBERT-- LET'S LOOK THIS WHOLE SITUATION OVER...! DO YOU SEE NOW HOW THE PROBLEMS THESE PRIMEVAL BEINGS HAVE TO COPE WITH, COULD HAPPEN TO PEOPLE TODAY? LET ME SHOW YOU...
TOR TRIES TO LIVE ACCORDING TO THE GOOD HE FEELS IN HIS HEART...
KLAR AND OKK ARE THE EVER-PRESENT EVIL THAT TRY TO USURP POWER FOR THEIR OWN SELFISH PURPOSES...
LOKUN MUST ABIDE BY HIS TRIBAL LAWS...FOR THE GOOD OF HIS PEOPLE...

ZUL IS UNNOTICED, AS KLAR AND OKK LAY THEIR PLANS TO DISPOSE OF TOR...! HE LISTENS INTENTLY, WHILE OKK AND KLAR DEVELOP THEIR EVIL IDEAS...

BIG AS THE BRONTOSAURUS OR MASTADON IS, NO BEAST OF THE PRIMORDIAL AGE WILL VENTURE PAST THE COUNCIL FIRES. THE PROTECTIVE FLAMES LEAP HIGH, AS ZUL CROUCHES TO WHISPER TO TOR...


BEWARE OF KLAR AND OKK!--THEY SEEK TO TAKE YOUR LIFE!--
I HEED YOUR WORD, ZUL!--
I WONDER WHERE LITTLE CHEE-CHEE HAS WANDERED?

SOME DISTANCE FROM THE FIRE--- IN THE DARK SHADOWS OF THE MOUNTAINS-

SQUEAL AWAY, MY FURRY FOOL! YOUR YELPS WILL BRING TOR--- AS I PLANNED!
CHEE
CHEE
CHEE
CHEE
CHEE
CHEE
CHEE

THAT SOUNDS LIKE CHEE-CHEE!... I WONDER WHAT SORT OF TROUBLE HE'S IN NOW?

CHEE
CHEE
CHEE
CHEE
CHEE

WITHOUT WARNING, THE GROUND GIVES WAY--- AND TOR FEELS HIMSELF FALLING INTO...
A TIGER-PIT!-

MOMENTS LATER, A BALL OF FUR STREAKS INTO THE PIT... AND A HOARSE VOICE CALLS OUT---!
HERE IS YOUR COMPANION, TOR... YOUR COMPANION IN DEATH!
CHITTER
PUP!

AS KLAR RAISES HIS SPEAR TO SEND IT HURTLING DOWN AT TOR, A FIGURE STRIKES HIM FROM BEHIND!...IT IS ZUL!
THEY LAND IN A HEAP IN THE PIT...BUT BEFORE TOR CAN RAISE A HAND TO STOP HIM, KLAR SMASHES AT ZUL...
CRUNK
THE TRIBESMEN, DRAWN BY THE SOUND OF BATTLE, ARRIVE AT THE TIGER PIT--
TOR HAS SLAIN KLAR, THE LEADER OF THE HUNT!-- KILL HIM! KILL--
No!
TOR, YOU WILL BE BANISHED!! IF YOU ARE EVER FOUND NEAR OUR HILLS, OKK'S WISH WILL BE CARRIED OUT!...GO!
"YOU MUST DO AS THE GIANT-ONE SAYS...OR HE WILL KILL YOU..."
MEN WERE CRIPPLED AND AN ENTIRE TRIBE OF CAVE PEOPLE LIVED IN DREAD FEAR!
AND IN A CLEARING, TOR FACED THE GIANT-ONE IN HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE TO THE DEATH!
AND SO, WITH NOT A WORD FOR HIS DEFENSE, TOR LEAVES HIS TRIBE--- KNOWING THAT SOMEDAY-SOMEHOW-HIS IDEALS MUST PREVAIL OVER THE POWERS OF DARKNESS, STUPIDITY AND BESTIALITY! TOR, THE HUNTER!
DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE

CHEE CHEETER
CHIRLICKETY
CHEE
CHEE

TOR
Featuring:
PANELRAMA!
THIS IS THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF DOUBLE-PAGE SUPER-ACTION PICTURES SUITABLE FOR FRAMING, APPEARING IN FUTURE ISSUES OF TOR!
DOWN INTO THE BLACK VALLEY WALKS THE GRIM FIGURE OF TOR, THE HUNTER... THE ONLY MAN WHO DARES PENETRATE THE FORBIDDEN VALLEY. THE SO-CALLED SPIRITS OF THE VALLEY HAVE STRUCK DOWN EVERY PREDECESSOR. THEIR BONES LIE BLEACHING IN THE SUN.. PLEADING FOR A VENGEANCE NO MAN COULD SUPPLY UNTIL THE TALL WANDERER COMES OUT OF THE HILLS, DETERMINED TO LEARN THE HIDEOUS SECRET OF THE UNKNOWN... OR LEAVE HIS OWN BONES THERE! SO THE LONE FIGHTER FOR JUSTICE FACES DEATH TO SAVE A LITTLE GIRL'S LIFE IN THE BLACK VALLEY!
Joe Kubert

RETURNING FROM A HUNT FOR FOOD, A LOW CHANT ATTRACTS TOR TO A WINDING PROCESSION MAKING ITS WAY THROUGH A ROCKY RAVINE...
ON A FLOWER-BEDECKED LITTER, A SMALL CHILD SITS... EYES WIDENED WITH TERROR AS SHE CLUTCHES HER TOY...
IT IS A GIRL-CHILD! WHERE ARE THEY TAKING HER?... IT LOOKS LIKE ...NO! IT CAN'T BE A SACRIFICE!
SUDDENLY... WITH A ROAR LIKE THUNDER, A MOUNTAIN TOP CRUMBLES. AND...
GRUNNGHH
THE AVALANCHE DIDN'T TOUCH THE CHILD... BUT SOME OF THE TRIBE HAVE BEEN BURIED ALIVE!
I...I MUST TRY TO HELP THEM!...

IN THIS NEW WORLD, A STRANGER IS ACCEPTED ONLY AS AN ENEMY... SO THE CAVEMEN TURN TO TOR... PREPARED TO DO BATTLE...
HOLD!...I COME IN PEACE...TO HELP YOU SAVE YOUR TRIBESMEN BURIED BY THE SLIDE.
HE...HE IS NOT OF OUR PEOPLE!
BUT WE HAVE NEED OF STRONG ARMS!.. WE MUST HURRY!..
A MUFFLED CRY FOR HELP...AND DESPERATE HANDS TRY TO MOVE A TREMENDOUS ROCK...
WE...WE CANNOT SAVE THEM. WE'LL NEVER MOVE THIS ROCK!
DON'T WASTE BREATH TALKING... DIG!
ONE MAN SQUEEZES HIMSELF UNDER THE BOULDER... ONE MAN STRAINS EVERY MUSCLE IN HIS BODY, AND RAISES THE BOULDER OFF THE GROUND...
G-GET THEM OUT! =GASP= QUICK!
ONCE THE MEN ARE PULLED TO SAFETY, TOR TWISTS FROM BENEATH THE GIANT STONE...
THUD
I...HAVE NEVER WITNESSED SUCH STRENGTH!...YOU HAVE SAVED OUR TRIBESMEN...
THIS IS STRANGE... YOU VALUE THE LIVES OF YOUR TRIBESMEN...YET...YOU ARE SACRIFICING A CHILD... WHY?

YOU THINK US HEARTLESS BEASTS, EH? YOU ARE WRONG!! THIS CHILD IS MY DAUGHTER...I WOULD RATHER GIVE MY OWN HEART AS SACRIFICE...BUT UNLESS WE LEAVE A GIRL CHILD AT THE BLACK VALLEY...OUR ENTIRE TRIBE WOULD BE WIPED OUT!
THE EVIL SPIRITS OF THE BLACK VALLEY HAVE CAUSED AVALANCHES...FIRES... RAGING BEASTS TO ATTACK US...THE SPIRITS TELL US THAT IF WE DO NOT LEAVE THEM THE GIRL-CHILDREN ON EACH NEW MOON OUR PEOPLE ARE DOOMED!
WHAT ARE THESE EVIL SPIRITS?
THEY SPEAK TO US FROM THE NIGHT...WE HAVE NEVER SEEN THEM...BUT WE HAVE HEARD!
WE DARE NOT DISOBEY THEM!
I WOULD NOT TELL YOU TO ENDANGER YOUR PEOPLE...BUT... THE CHILD WILL NOT AWAIT THESE SPIRITS ALONE!
THAT NIGHT, SILHOUETTED AGAINST A COLD SKY, THE LITTLE GIRL WAITS AT THE EDGE OF THE BLACK VALLEY...
SOME DISTANCE AWAY, EYES PIERCING THE DARKNESS, TOR WAITS...AND WATCHES!
QUIET, LITTLE ONE... I SEE! COMING UP FROM THE DARK VALLEY... I SEE...
DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME?.. WHY— THEY ARE...

YELLOW MOONLIGHT PICKS OUT THE FEATURES OF THE SPIRITS OF BLACK VALLEY... THEY ARE...
WOMEN!
WITH A SHRIEK OF ALARM THEY TURN TO THE AMAZED TOR...
DO NOT HARM THE CHILD... I-I WILL SURRENDER!...
THIS I CANNOT UNDERSTAND!... HE IS A MAN --YET HE FEARS FOR THE GIRL-CHILD'S SAFETY...!
YOU CANNOT UNDERSTAND?...AND YOU ACCEPT THESE CHILDREN AS A SACRIFICE!
HE TRIES TO DECEIVE US!
THE CHIEF OF THE AMAZONS SPEAKS...
WE CARE FOR OUR OWN, MAN-BEAST! IF IT WERE NOT FOR YOU AND YOUR KIND, WE WOULD NOT BE FORCED TO LIVE IN THE BLACK VALLEY...SAVING OURSELVES THROUGH SACRIFICE!
BIND HIM!... TAKE HIM TO THE VILLAGE!
AS TOR IS LED DOWN INTO THE BLACK VALLEY, THE AMAZON LEADER SPEAKS...
MANY, MANY MOONS AGO, WE WERE DRIVEN INTO THE BLACK VALLEY... BECAUSE MEN THOUGHT THAT WE WOMEN WERE USELESS... NOT WORTH THE FOOD WE ATE! THEY THOUGHT WE WOULD PERISH!...
BUT INSTEAD WE LEARNED TO HUNT... AND DID NOT PERISH! WE ATTACKED OUR OPPRESSORS BY NIGHT... AND THEY BROUGHT GIRL-CHILDREN TO APPEASE OUR STRENGTH! GIRL CHILDREN... WHO MAKE UP OUR ENTIRE TRIBE!

I WAS AMONG THE FIRST OF THEIR "SACRIFICES"— WE WILL NOT STOP UNTIL EVERY MAN SUFFERS AS WE HAVE! THEY WILL FIND YOUR CARCASS AT THE VALLEY'S EDGE... TIE HIM TO THE STAKE!
THOSE MEN HAVE CHANGED! THEY ARE NO LONGER THE HEARTLESS ONES WHO HAD YOU EXILED! IF YOU WOULD BUT SPEAK TO THEM...
SILENCE! AGAIN YOU TRY TO TRICK US! IT WILL AVAIL YOU NOTHING!
LASH HIS BINDINGS TIGHTLY!
TOR'S EYES SHOW NO HINT OF FEAR, AS THE FLAMING TORCH NEARS HIM...
WHY DO YOU SMILE...MAN-THING? HAS FEAR DRIVEN YOU INSANE! DOES DEATH NOT FRIGHTEN YOU?
I HAVE ONLY PITY FOR YOU... YOURS WOULD BE A GREAT PEOPLE ...IF YOU HAD THE POWER OF UNDERSTANDING!
THE SMILE CHANGES TO AN EXPRESSION OF TENSE ANXIETY, AS TOR LOOKS BEYOND THE AMAZON LEADER...SHE TURNS TO SEE...
SABER-TOOTH!
...HEADING STRAIGHT TOWARD THE UNPROTECTED LITTLE GIRL...

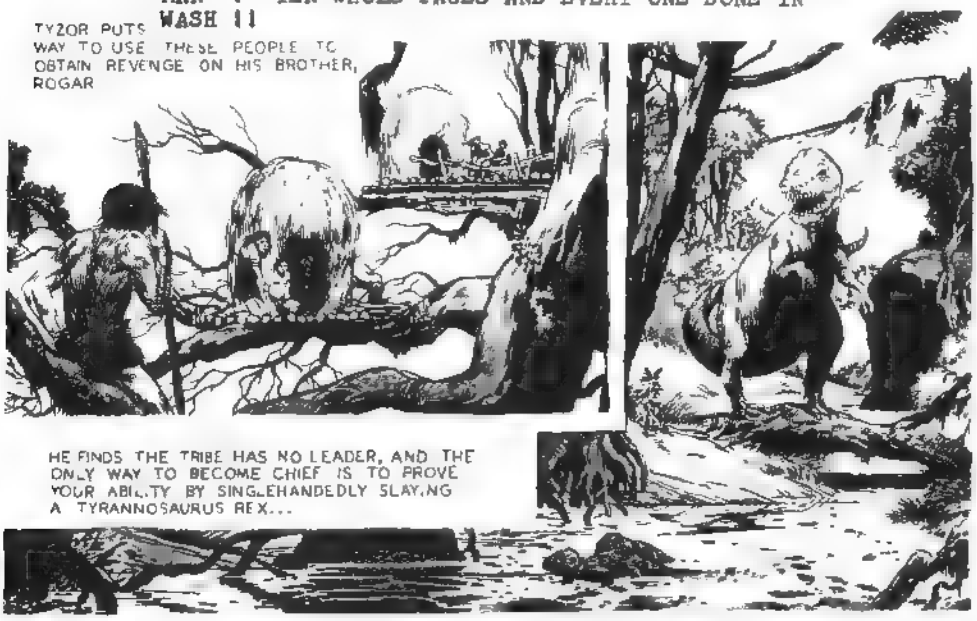
THE GIANT FELINE PADS SILENTLY TOWARD THE HELPLESS CHILD...
LET ME LOOSE! THE LONG-TOOTH WILL KILL HER...
SNAP
KRUNCH
FOR SEIZES A FLINT-TIPPED SHAFT FROM ONE OF THE PETRIFIED AMAZONS...
REALIZING HE COULD NOT REACH THE CHILD IN TIME, TOR SHOUTS TO ATTRACT THE CAT'S ATTENTION...
WITH A FEARFUL ROAR, THE SABER-TOOTH TIGER LEAPS...

AND IMPALES ITSELF ON TOR'S READY SPEAR ... FLAILING CLAWS RIP TOR'S UNPROTECTED ARMS...
BUT TOR HOLDS STEADFASTLY!.., AND THE SABER TOOTH'S STRUGGLES CAUSE THE SPEAR TO SINK DEEPER...
WITH A SUPERHUMAN EFFORT, TOR FORCES THE BEAST BACK...
...AND DRIVES HIS SPEAR INTO ITS HEART!
SLOWLY, SPENT AND BLEEDING, TOR RISES...
I...I HAVE NEVER SEEN SUCH COURAGE!... WE RAN IN FEAR, WHILE YOU SAVED THE CHILD'S LIFE!... WE-WE WILL NEED YOUR WORDS! TELL US WHAT TO DO...
PEACE AND JUSTICE WILL NEVER BE YOURS THROUGH KILLING!... IF YOU WILL SPEAK TO THE MEN AT THE COUNCIL FIRE THERE WOULD BE NO MORE SACRIFICES OR BLOODSHED.
THAT NIGHT, THE COUNCIL FIRE BURNS BRIGHTLY AS THE TWO TRIBES RESOLVE, WITH WORDS, THE ILLS THAT AXES AND SPEARS COULD NEVER PACIFY...
SO TOR AND CHEE-CHEE LEAVE TO CONTINUE THEIR RESTLESS WANDERING...

THE GOLDEN AGE #6

PRESENTING TYZOR, PREHISTORIC MAN

A TEN PAGE STRIP BY THE SFCA'S NEWEST DISCOVERY, JIM ALAN (WRITTEN BY WILLIAM RHINEHART). JOURNEY BACK TO PREHISTORIC TIMES WITH "TYZOR, PREHISTORIC MAN" ! TEN WHOLE PAGES AND EVERY ONE DONE IN WASH !!

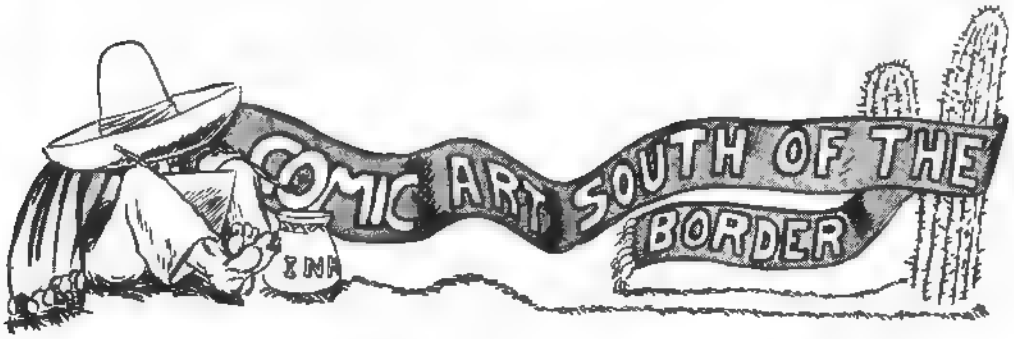

TYZOR PUTS WAY TO USE THESE PEOPLE TO OBTAIN REVENGE ON HIS BROTHER, ROGAR
HE FINDS THE TRIBE HAS NO LEADER, AND THE ONLY WAY TO BECOME CHIEF IS TO PROVE YOUR ABILITY BY SINGLEHANDEDLY SLAYING A TYRANNOSAURUS REX...

Robert Kline!

THREE (THAT'S RIGHT, THREE) WHOLE PAGES OF ART, FEATURING THE HEROES OF "CLUE COMICS" BY THE NEWEST RAGE OF THE COMIC ART SCENE - ROBERT KLINE !!

Portrait of a Comic

AIR FIGHTERS COMICS



WE BELIEVE THIS SIXTH ISSUE OF "THE GOLDEN AGE" IS UNDOUBTEDLY OUR BEST. IN ADDITION TO THE FEATURES AND ARTICLES YOU SEE LISTED, IT ALSO HAS FRONT & BACK COVERS BY JIM ALAN (THE BACK COVER, THOUGH PRINTED IN BLACK & WHITE) IS FROM A FULL COLOR OIL PAINTING; AN ARTICLE ON "FAMOUS FUNNIES" BY KEN MITCHELL, ILLUSTRATED BY JIM JONES; A TWO-PAGE CENTERSPREAD BY JOHN A. RICHARDSON; PLUS ART BY PRO WILLIAM BLACK AND FAN ARTIST JOHN FARWELL.

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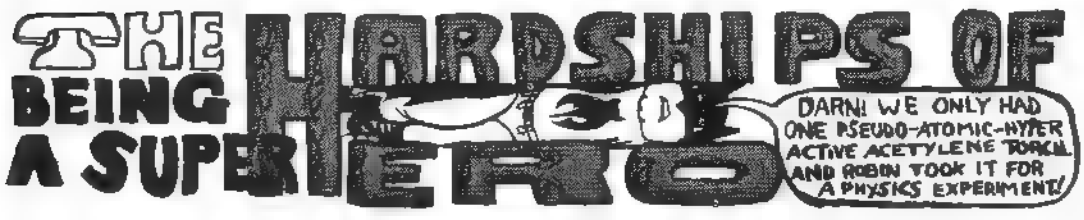
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DARN! WE ONLY HAD ONE PSEUDO-ATOMIC-HYPER ACTIVE ACETYLENE TORCH AND ROBIN TOOK IT FOR A PHYSICS EXPERIMENT!

№1 1,000,000 B.C. History of
PREHISTORIC ANIMALS
MAN
NEANDERTHAL MAN
THERE IS A MARKED DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE SKULL OF PREHISTORIC MAN AND THAT OF MAN TODAY. OUR KNOWLEDGE OF MAN'S BEGINNING ON EARTH IS EXTREMELY LIMITED... BUT ANTHROPOLOGISTS HAVE FOUND SKELETONS OF MAN THEY CLAIM DATE AS FAR BACK AS 1,000,000 B.C.
MAN'S PRIMORDIAL EXISTENCE WAS UNQUESTIONABLY A HARD ONE. BUT HIS POWER OF RATIONAL THOUGHT RATHER THAN PHYSICAL STRENGTH IS THE REASON HE OUTLIVES THE MIGHTY DINOSAUR.
HIS FUTURE IS BRIGHT AS THE STARS— IF... HIS SENSE OF RIGHT AND JUSTICE PREVAIL OVER THE DARK ABYSS OF EVIL AND INJUSTICE.
SCRAP-BOOK OF PREHISTORIC ANIMALS! THERE WILL BE A COMPLETE SERIES, SOME OF WHICH WILL APPEAR IN EVERY ISSUE OF 1,000,000

№2 1,000,000 B.C. History of

PREHISTORIC ANIMALS

STEGOSAURUS

SKELETON OF STEGOSAURUS
STEGOSAURUS IS CALLED THE ARMORED LIZARD BECAUSE OF THE DOUBLE ROW OF PLATES THAT RAN ALONG ITS BACK. IT WAS A PLANT-EATING DINOSAUR. ALTHOUGH ITS BODY WAS LARGER THAN THAT OF OUR PRESENT-DAY ELEPHANT, ITS BRAIN WAS NO LARGER THAN A WALNUT!
BRACHIAL ENLARGEMENT
SACRAL ENLARGEMENT
BRAIN
STEGOSAURUS' "3" BRAINS
STEGOSAURUS' WEAPON WAS THE FOUR SPIKES ON THE END OF ITS PREHENSILE TAIL! OTHERWISE, IT WAS AT THE COMPLETE MERCY OF ITS MEAT-EATING PROTAGONISTS..

SCRAP-BOOK OF PREHISTORIC ANIMALS! THERE WILL BE A COMPLETE SERIES, SOME OF WHICH WILL APPEAR IN EVERY ISSUE OF 1,000,000

FANTASTIC EXPLOITS NUMBER 17

FROM THE LONG FORGOTTEN TEMPLE OF KLAMETH, HIDDEN DEEP IN THE AGE-OLD FORTRESS CITY OF BTUM, ROSE A FORCE THAT THREATENED TO CRUSH OUR MODERN CIVILIZATION. JOURNEYING BACKWARD IN TIME, CAPTAIN SCIENCE, MASTER OF STAR-BORN KNOWLEDGE AND RIP, HIS YOUNG ASSISTANT, FIND A NEW WAY TO CONQUER A POWER MORE DANGEROUS THAN THE ATOM BOMB, AND DEFEAT THE EVIL GENIUS WHO WOULD SET IT FREE, "*THE*

FRAZETTA

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO JUMP BEFORE THE SHIP SINKS -- AND TRY TO SWIM TO SHORE!
BUT SHE WON'T SINK FOR ANOTHER FEW MINUTES! MEANWHILE IT'S MY DUTY AS A DOCTOR TO HELP THE WOUNDED AND THE DYING!

WILLIAMSON

wood.

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№3 1,000,000 B.C. History of
PREHISTORIC ANIMALS
TYRANNOSAURUS
SKELETON OF TYRANNOSAURUS
THIS WAS THE KING-TYRANT LIZARD... MOST TERRIBLE OF THE DINOSAURS. IT STOOD BETTER THAN 18 FEET ABOVE THE EARTH. ITS LENGTH WAS 40 TO 50 FEET, FROM THE TIP OF ITS TAIL TO SNOUT. ITS WEIGHT WAS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF 6 TO 8 TONS!
TYRANNOSAURUS WAS THE GREATEST OF THE FLESH-EATING DINOSAURS... ITS POWERFUL JAWS HOUSED LONG, SHARP TEETH 3 TO 6 INCHES LONG!
THE APPEARANCE OF TYRANNOSAURUS WAS A SIGNAL FOR INSTANT FLIGHT OR SURE DEATH!
Joe Kubert
SCRAP-BOOK OF PREHISTORIC ANIMALS! THERE WILL BE A COMPLETE SERIES, SOME OF WHICH WILL APPEAR IN EVERY ISSUE OF 1,000,000

1,000,000 YEARS AGO!

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